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\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 16, 1898.

Vol. IV. No. 24.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

About four inches of snow fell last Thursday.

Mrs. Will Abbott and son spent Sunday in Portland.

J. H. Barrows was in Berlin, N. H., last Saturday.

L. E. Allen of West Bethel, was in our village, last Monday.

Call and see the new line of fall-cy baskets at Miss L. C. Hall's.

Mrs. N. S. Baker of Newry, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. O. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Twitchell of East Bethel will spend the winter in Portland.

Mr. Charles Valentine was re-elected director of the Bethel Chorus, at its last business meeting.

Mr. J. B. Chapman is removing the debris from the burned chair factory building on Main street.

A. H. Hutchinson is moving from Chapman St. into the house on Main St., recently vacated by H. B. Perkins.

Mr. Herbert C. Rowe was confined to the house a portion of last week, caused by a fall from his wheel.

People holding checks entitling them to a Crayon Portrait free, at Bowler's studio, should present them soon in order to get their pictures before Christmas.

At a recent meeting of the trustees of the Bethel Savings Bank, the usual semi-annual dividend of 3 1/2 per cent. per year was voted. A steady increase in deposits and surplus is shown by the report.

Prof. W. Scott Wright has purchased of M. C. Kimball of Malden, Mass., a valuable piece of real estate situated near the Park. Mr. Wright's present intentions are to erect buildings on the Park street side of the lot.

Mrs. N. Trask, who has been visiting friends in Farmington, is now visiting in Windfall, Penn. She was accompanied on her journey by her daughter, Mrs. Erwin Phillips of Ontario, Cal., who spent the summer at her old home at Sunday River.

On Friday, Nov. 11, Mr. Hugh Pendexter, a former teacher in the Grammar school of our village, but now teacher of Greek and Latin in the High school at Norway, was united in marriage with Miss Helen Mae Faunce of Norway, teacher in the grammar school at that place. The people of Bethel extend congratulations. No cards.

Those who were fortunate enough to hear the lecture, "Sunshine" by Rev. C. S. Cummings of Auburn, which he delivered at the Methodist church last Wednesday evening, were delighted; those who did not hear it, missed much. Should Mr. Cummings again lecture in town, we predict for him an audience far exceeding in size, that of Wednesday evening.

Mrs. O. M. Mason recently presented reproductions of four noted paintings, to the four rooms of the town school. One of these, Rosa Bonheur's "Horse Fair", is placed in the fourth room, and Hoffman's "Christ in the Temple", in the third room. There is much that children may learn and appreciate in the reproduction of fine works of art, and these pictures, substantially framed, as they are, will prove helpful to teachers and scholars.

Work on the foundation of the new building for the Bethel Chair Company, has been begun. The building will be 40x80 feet, two stories, located near the present factory, and connected with the railroad by the siding recently put in by the G. T. R. It will be used for a finishing and upholstery building and storehouse. Orders are plenty and business correspondingly brisk. It is proposed to increase the business from a \$30,000 basis to \$50,000 or more, which can be done with the increased capital and facilities.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c, per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Alice Perkins went to Boston last week.

Revival meetings at the Methodist church every evening this week.

D. C. Philbrook recently sold a lot of land on Church street, to Richard Douglass.

The fire police of Bethel Village Corporation held a meeting last week and perfected an organization. C. M. Wormell was chosen chief; A. W. Grover, 1st assistant; T. B. Goodwin, 2nd assistant.

Some one needs to be found and when found, severely chastised. Last week some miscreant entered the graveyard near Bethel steam mill, tipped over headstones, and destroyed the flags that decorated the graves of soldiers, tearing them to pieces and throwing them away.

Leon S. Johnson, who hired a rifle of H. M. Farwell for a few days, but whose days have lengthened into weeks, is reported as having lodgings at Portland jail because he had borrowed a bicycle and, forgot to return it. Mr. Farwell found his rifle at Gorham, N. H., where Johnson had exchanged it for \$3.00.

Course of Lectures.

No village the size of Bethel, possessing a degree of intelligence and culture, of which it may justly be proud, can afford to let a season of long evenings go by without something being done to feed the mind and stimulate the higher faculties of life in a public way.

Something is going to be done along this line. And with the hearty co-operation of the citizens of the village, some of the long winter evenings will be made entertaining and profitable. A rare treat is in store, in the way of a course of lectures to be delivered under the auspices of Gould's Academy. No pains have been spared to make the course one of the best that could be arranged according to the resources at command. The lectures are to begin early in December, and follow each other at intervals of about two weeks. The following speakers, each of wide reputation and great ability, have been secured:

Rev. Leroy S. Bean will lecture on "The Devil in Black and White."

Mr. Bean has well earned the right to be considered one of the brilliant young orators of the day. Concerning the above lecture the Biddeford Daily Journal makes the following comment: From the beginning to the close of the lecture, he held the undiminished attention of his listeners, and when he said good night there were none who did not wish that he would speak another hour. Outbreathing laughter and breathless silence followed each other in quick succession under the spell of the speaker's power. Every young man and woman in the city should have heard it.

State Superintendent of Schools, W. W. Weston, who has won an almost national reputation by reason of his ability to handle successfully all the problems in connection with education in public schools, will deal with "Leaders—What They Teach."

Dr. Nathaniel Butler, the well known President of Colby University, who has endeared himself to the hearts of his audiences wherever and whenever he has spoken, will lecture on "The College Ideal and National Life."

"The Kind of Men Demanded by the Times," is the title of the lecture to be delivered by the Rev. Rollin T. Hack, the able pastor of the Second Parish Church of Portland, who has shown himself to be a master in question and matters of reform.

George C. Chase, D. D., L. L. D., President of Bates College, who for culture and ability stands in the front rank of New England's educators, will lecture on "The Triple Fountain of Life." This lecture was suggested to the author by Wordsworth's line "We live by admiration, hope, and love."

There is material enough in the above list of lectures to suit all classes and conditions of men and minds. It is hoped that they will receive the hearty support and patronage of the people of Bethel.

If a sufficient number of tickets can be sold to make sure of meeting expenses, (and there seems little doubt of this) another equally able speaker will be secured, thus making the course consist of six lectures. Tickets for entire course will be sold for \$1.00. Reserved seats \$1.50. Single tickets sold only at the door, 25c and 50c.

Tickets for the course will be sold only by students of the Academy. The proceeds—if any, after meeting the expenses of the six lectures—will be used for the benefit of the Academy Reading Room.

WOMEN'S CLUBS OF BETHEL.

Bethel has been somewhat of a pioneer in the Women's Club movement, the Ladies' Club of the Congregational church being the first club, we believe, evolved from the old-fashioned sewing circle, the Columbian Club, the first club outside the cities to join the State Federation, and the Bethel Federation of Women's Clubs the first village Federation. So it may possibly be of some interest to inquire how she is sustaining her reputation in these autumn days, when all devotees of women's clubs are supposed to have taken new lease of life and to be seeking "fresh fields and pastures new," or to use a figure less bucolic and more ambitious, "new worlds to conquer."

The Ladies' Club evidently believes in a third term. It has for the second time, re-elected Mrs. J. U. Partridge, president, with Mrs. J. A. Twaddle, vice president. Miss Mary H. True is serving a second year as secretary. Indeed, the club could not easily be persuaded to forego the pleasure of her brilliant weekly reports, and the reading of which furnishes always such an attractive feature. Nothing, it is believed, but the lack of precedent, restrains the club from publishing them in the Bethel News, so enamored is it of the unique and spicy literature. Mrs. F. B. Tuell is the perennial treasurer, having held its purse strings for many seasons.

This club ensures variety in its meetings and gives scope to individual tastes and preferences by placing the arrangements of its programmes in the hands of alternate committees appointed by the chair, each serving three consecutive months. Under the present regime, while it is often a Current Events Club, the pleasantest afternoons, perhaps, are those spent in discussion of some proposed question. A recent one being, Resolved: "That pleasure is the highest good," in consideration of which both the Epicurean and Stoic philosophies found ardent champions. It must be confessed that the current event at present occupies most time and thought, is the problem of a new chapel dining-room, for with this club, as with its sister club of the Universalist church, the habits of its personnel are manifest to a marked degree. For what Maine village woman is there who is not accustomed to sandwiching her mightiest thoughts and sublimest aspirations between prosaic details of work-a-day life and practical considerations of ways and means? These two clubs study, read, and discuss, but they embroider, sew, and cook, and do all that God—and man—fearing women may lawfully do, to help along the finances of their respective parishes. So when inquiry recently was made as to the work of the Universalist Literary Society, we were told that it had been of late "Mostly fir pillows." But upon further questioning, it was found that in addition to the fir pillows, the club work, as outlined for the year, is Current Events, with discussions, and reading each week from Mrs. Livermore's new book. Last year under its outgoing president, Mrs. Wiley, the club made a very profitable study of the history and literature of the New England states. Its present officers are: President, Mrs. Pauline Pratt; Vice President, Mrs. G. R. Wiley; Secretary, Miss Edith Walker; Treasurer, Mrs. E. C. Rowe.

The Methodist Literary Circle, Mrs. C. Bisbee, president; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, vice president; Miss Addie M. Gordon, secretary and treasurer, is inclined to the opinion that the best intellectual progress is not subserved by the management of fairs, suppers, and all the social and financial machinery of modern parish life, and is holding its meetings distinct from the working club of the church. This club during the past year has been reported as having very bright meetings, enlivened by vivacious original papers and occasional poems. It has also evinced strong taste for travel, and has taken many "little journeys into the world" during the year. It is now having the popular Current Events.

The Columbian Club was founded upon the idea of furnishing rest for the weary. Here it was determined that the women of the different churches should meet, untroubled by any harassing question of finances or the countless demands of ceaseless activity, that make the life of the benevolent village woman, one of the busiest in the world. Its only aim was intellectual, culture, and social pleasure. And thus, for six peaceful, prosperous seasons, it has pursued its upward way. It has done splendid work in the past four years' study of Ro-

man and Grecian history and is entering upon this year with much enthusiasm and increased membership. But the question of school-room decoration is rousing it from its *dolce far niente* mood and despite its predilections to the contrary, it seems likely to rush into the arena in the pursuit, not of art for the Italian school alone, but art for Bethel schools. The club is just beginning a course of study on art outlined for it by Miss Alice Carter Twitchell of Portland, commencing with the Italian School. The programme for this week includes papers upon Cimabue, by Miss Gordon, on Giotto, by Mrs. Durell, The Campo Santo in Pisa, by Miss Billings; Orcagna, by Miss Susie Twitchell; St. Francis of Assisi, by Miss Harrington.

Mrs. G. P. Bean is the newly elected president of the Columbian Club, Mrs. J. M. Philbrook and Mrs. G. R. Wiley, vice-presidents; Miss Annie M. Frye, secretary and Miss Ruby Clark, treasurer.

The Bethel Federation, owing to illness in the family of its president, Miss Cross, has held no meeting of late, but the organization makes itself felt as a strong tie between its component clubs and as a possible power whenever the concerted action of the broad-minded, warm-hearted women of this community may be needed.

The University Extension Centre, while not strictly a woman's club, owes its existence to womanly zeal. It commenced its career in the early spring with flattering prospects, much enthusiasm and delightful meetings, and with the promise of resuming its work in the autumn. It has not yet held a meeting. Its erudite and honored president is a man. Possibly the masculine mind is not awakened, even yet, to a realization of the paramount importance of club life, or has not attained the difficult feminine art of giving due attention to its claims without sacrifice of multitudinous other duties.

Lumbering Notes.

Mr. E. Bryant will, this season, put one hundred cords of wood in at Locke Mills for shipment after sea-soning.

At the annual meeting of the Wild River Lumber Company, held at Hastings last week, E. C. Park, Esq., was elected clerk for the ensuing year; the company has practically closed its business but retains its organization.

Mr. Aurelius Stevens has contracted to cut and haul one hundred cords of birch for Mr. E. L. Tebbets, who will manufacture it at Locke Mills. This birch will be taken from Mr. Tebbets' recently purchased Bartlett lot near Bryant Pond. Mr. Stevens is to deliver the birch at once, and is now hauling it on wheels.

J. A. Thurston will buy this season a large amount of birch for his mill in Bethel, in which he employs about fifteen men throughout the year in the manufacture of birch. This season he will carry on an extensive shuck business besides his regular saw work, and is erecting a shuck house. Mr. Virgil Chapman is running Mr. Thurston's boarding house at Swan's Corner. Mr. Thurston still operates his birch mill at Newry, but has moved to Bethel where he has erected a new store near his farm in Mayville. The store is run by Mr. Thurston, personally. Besides operating these two birch mills and store, Mr. Thurston carries on a fine large farm in Mayville which he owns and on which he lives. He is one of Bethel's active and enterprising business men and employs a large number of men.

Mrs. B. F. Bradbury of Norway, with Madame Bradbury, sailed from New York for Savannah, where Major Bradbury is stationed, on Thursday evening. While Bethel regrets the loss of so popular a young woman as Mrs. Bradbury, it is very glad to welcome her sister, Mrs. Hopkins, who, with her husband, is with Mrs. Young. It is hoped that Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins will make Bethel their permanent home.

The scholars of the village school have contributed \$2.44 to two monument funds. One of the monuments is to be in memory of the lost sailors of the Maine and those who gave their lives during the war; the other, to be erected at Paris in honor of Lafayette. An effort has been made to get the signatures of all the school children in the United States, which are to be preserved, it is stated, for many years to come, in the hall of the National Monument. The committee making the appeal to the schools, consists of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Frederick D. Grant and Channey M. Dewey. It is proposed that the fund for the National Monument be raised wholly by the school children of our country.

ONLY A WORKING GIRL.

She's only a working girl, busy each day in gaining her portion of bread; Her mother is old and infirm, so they say, Her father, they tell me, is dead. And there, at her window, I see her employed—

I glance at her morning and night, And I think that without her the earth would be void Of much of its beauty and light.

She's only a working girl, seeking to send A brother through college, I hear; May the angels her deeds of devotion befriend.

And crown her endeavor with cheer, More strength to her hands and more warmth to her heart!

May the clouds never darken her sun, And duty and beauty, in Love's magic art, Forever be wedded as one.

She's only a working girl. Chance has decreed She must dwell with the lowly on earth; And yet she is rarer in thought and in deed.

Than the queenliest princess of earth. And I would she might know that her beautiful life, Though shadowed with want and with care, Has been, in the midst of my toil and my strife.

A hope and a song and a prayer— Nixen Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

LUCIA'S MANY MICKLES.

Lucia had brought her book into the sitting-room after breakfast for a talk.

"Aunt Hulda" she broke out at last, "it is a very distressing thing to be a mick!"

"It is indeed, dear."

"I have been playing 'Pussy wants a Corner' all my life, and I am tired of it. I want to be at some sensible, accomplishing kind of work."

Aunt Hulda nodded.

"Let us think it over," said Aunt Hulda.

"Well, you think, said Lucia, 'I have thought all I can.'"

"How do you spend your time?"

"On little nothings. Florence is a born housewife. She keeps things running like clock-work. I dust the parlor for her and run a few errands. I carry jelly for mother sometimes to the sick. I help the boys occasionally at their books and keep Daisy out of mischief for a while when nurse is especially busy. Then I do a little writing or accounting for father, if Kate is out of the way. She writes a much better hand, and is a good deal quicker at figures, so that I am only called in on sufferance."

"It all makes a pretty long list."

"But what does it amount to?"

"Yes, exactly," agreed the old lady soberly. "That is the important question. What spirit do you do it in?"

"I guess," said Lucia, slowly, "I don't do it in the spirit. I never thought of it as worth while. They are such very little things."

"Many a mickle makes a muckle," child. And you may choose whether it shall be a muckle of chaff or a muckle of—"

"Star dust," suggested Lucia.

"Yes, lit through and through with the very light of the star of Bethlehem."

"That evening Lucia was sitting by the dining-room fire when her brother Bob opened the door and peered through the half-light.

"Who is it?" he said. "Oh, yes! Lucia. What now? Still hunting for the end of the rainbow?"

"No; I have found it."

"You have! Well, what is it? Literature or arts or woman's right, or what? High merit of some sort?"

"Of course. I have discovered this afternoon what an important personage I am, and what a wonderful career is before me, and what a tremendous success in life I am going to achieve!"

"Whew! Who told you all this?"

"Aunt Hulda."

"Oh, I see. At least, I don't see; it has to be spiritually discerned, I suppose."

Lucia nodded.

"When are you going to put the ball in play, or rather the sphere?"

"Right now," answered Lucia, rising from her place, "by lighting the lamp and setting the tea-table. Bob slipped into her seat and watched her.

"Do you mean to say," he questioned, "that lamp-lighting and setting the table are to furnish the illustrious future that you have been scouring the horizon for so long?"

"I mean to say that very likely the future will be made up of small chores, but that I am going to do them in an illustrious way. There is where the point of glory is."

"You see, Bobbins, we each of us have our place; and it is ours, or very own. We ought to prize it, and be bent on doing well by it. We can make it a big, beautiful thing, or a little, starveling thing; and all the world can't stop us, no matter what they give us or what they take from us."

"Hear, hear!" cried Bob. You ought to go in for public speaking. Only couldn't you choose more novel themes? All that you have been saying is a staple. I have been told it ever since I was a Sabbath-

school infant in the primary department."

Lucia did not wholly relish this brotherly candor. There was a pause, while she hunted in the buffet drawer for the butter-knife. Bob was captain of the base ball nine, and now took this opportunity to introduce the topic near his heart. Lucia frowned, but only the forks and spoons saw her do it. She was tempted to say something herself about "novel themes," but instead entered into a discussion of "fouls" and "flies" with a very successful showing of enthusiasm.

The weeks and months passed, as weeks and months will do. It was nearly a year since Bob had sat by the dining-room fire and talked with Lucia. To-night he was by his desk in the big academy school-room, with his eyes on his Roman history and his thoughts on history of a much more modern date.

Things had not been going smoothly at the academy of late. The school was divided into two hostile factions, one of which comprised all the teachers and a few of the very studious or very quiet scholars, and the other the bulk of the boys. The latter were pleased to consider themselves much abused by a set of regulations which were recently introduced, and they were bent on making trouble about it. Bob's class, the most advanced of the classes, was to hold a meeting right after school, and every boy was waiting with bated breath for the result.

"The professors are afraid of us," Tom Fisher had said to Bob before school. "They try to hold their heads up and look courageous, but inwardly they are quaking. They know we can make things lively for them, and we are going to do it, too. This is not a kindergarten. If they want to try to make babies of us, we must just show them a few things that will, maybe, open their eyes."

Bob had not made any definite reply to all this, but none was needed.

"As for you, old man," Tom went on to say, "now is your chance to come to the fore. You are the captain of the nine (and a pretty fine one, too, if I do tell you to your face); and you are supposed to have the best right to show up this nonsensical business, and get after the professors about it. Give it to them straight out from the shoulder, Bob, and good luck to you."

As Bob sat gazing at his book, detached portions of Tom's remark floated before his mind, mingling themselves with certain others that had lain quiet in his memory for months.

"You are the captain of the nine; now is your chance to come to the fore. Each of us has our place. It's ours, our very own; and we ought to prize it, and do well by it. You have the best right to show up this nonsensical business. We can make our hearts a big, beautiful thing or a small, poor thing; and all the world can't stop us."

"Pshaw!" thought Bob, impatiently, "Imagine me posing as a champion of the good, the beautiful, and the true! I do happen to have some pull with the fellows for my ball record. But if I undertook to set myself against the spirit of the school now, I should simply get laughed at for a fool."

"And all the world," repeated the inner voice monotonously "can't stop us, no matter what it gives us nor what it takes from us."

The class meeting was a very crowded and excited one. A great deal of inflammatory eloquence had expended itself before Bob got slowly to his feet.

"I am afraid, fellows, my speech is not going to be very popular; but I am bound to say that I believe we have got this thing by the wrong end. We all know that the teachers have stood by us hand-somely lots of times since we came to the academy, and we ought to stand by them now. A good many of you have said that we are no longer babies; I don't know whether we are or not. I think a good way to prove it would be to remember that we are at the top now, and that the younger classes are going to follow our lead, and to show ourselves on the side of law and order. I, therefore, move you, sirs, that it be the sense of this meeting to support the teachers in their recent regulations."

Perhaps it was that the boyish consciences present responded to the appeal, or perhaps it was from a wholesome awe of authority secretly felt, or perhaps it was because the boys liked the surprise of the situation. But certain it is, that Bob's motion was rushed through with acclamation and resolutions forthwith drawn up.

"Bob, you dear boy!" cried Lucia, rushing in upon him that night at supper time. "What have you been doing?"

Continued on page four.

Fall and Winter

...Opening.

Dress Goods Clothing

OUR is full of Ladies' DRESS GOODS Misses' and DEPT. Children's

Jackets, Capes and Collarettes, Shawls Mackintoshes, Wrappers, Hoods, Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery, and Underwear. An elegant line of Foreign and Domestic Dress Goods, Velvets, Silks, and Trimmings, Blankets and a full line of Domestics.

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Come in and see us and we will be pleased to show the goods and quote you prices.

No trouble to show goods—not offended if you do not buy.

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(Successor to C. W. Bowker & Co.) SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

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We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

orn and Oats,

We publish this week a brief report of the Women's Club of this village. The News would be very glad to receive similar reports from other clubs of the county. That the Women's Club has become an important social, moral, and intellectual factor in this country, is a well recognized fact, and the reading public is always interested in any intelligence from them. The News would gladly make its columns the channel through which such intelligence should come. Will not each club woman who reads these lines, exert herself to see that a report of the work of her club sent us?

The new issue of the Academy Herald is a very creditable one. The communications from former teachers and graduates have merit quite independent of that which our friendly interest in the writers gives them. Mr. Merriam writes interestingly of "Student Life in New York City." Mr. Edwin Gehring of Cornell University, sends a very readable sketch of Gladstone, based upon notes from lectures by Prof. Stephens of Cornell, an Englishman and an Oxonian. Miss Joan Stearns contributes a fine, spirited article, in an altruistic tone, entitled, "Some Results of the Spanish-American War," and Mr. Arthur Wiley of the Norway High school, makes some very helpful suggestions in a bright paper on "What Shall We Read?" Mr. Field sends pleasant greetings from Baintree, and Mr. Flood from Andover. The editorials have the right ring, and the usual school literature is of high order. Altogether the number is attractive, and, as we said at the outset, very creditable to the school and the board of editors.

A Word in Behalf of the Oxford County Teachers.

The teachers of Oxford County met in convention at South Paris, Oct. 23-29, and, as has been previously reported in the News, a pleasant and profitable session was enjoyed by nearly 100 of Oxford's best teachers. The News would not again refer to this convention but for the fact, that some evil-minded person, under the guise of a report in one of our contemporaries, has lost sight of the allegiance which he, as a citizen of our beloved State, owes to its schools, and appropriated the columns of this paper to satiate some personal malice.

The writer of said report criticizes the teachers quite severely for closing the convention, which was to have had a short session Saturday afternoon, at noon, and going to a football game; thus taking the time which the State gives them for their improvement, for pleasure.

But it is not in answer to this criticism in particular that the News wishes to express itself in behalf of the teachers.

The critic tried to show that the convention was practically a failure; that a two days' session was crowded into one day, and the work hurried through in an unprofitable manner, in order to get through and take a pleasure outing.

He claims that two days were taken to do one day's work, and intimates, that that might have been done Saturday without, as he says, taking a day from their school work. We infer that he would have had them contrive some way to get there Friday night (after school) and return Sunday morning, so as to get in a good long day without interfering with their work. Can it be because of their large salaries that they are begrudged the day which the State gives them?

A few points are very noticeable in reading the article. First, the writer is not accustomed to attend teachers' conventions. Had he been so accustomed, he would not have expected a full day's work on Friday morning or Saturday afternoon. Second, he did not attend the one for which he has assumed the duties of critic; for when he reports discussions by speakers who did not attend the convention, one is convinced that he made his report from the programme and not from what he saw and heard. Third, he is not a person interested in education; for any person who has an interest in education, and knows anything of the value of teachers' meetings, certainly never would write so belittling an account of a convention which was as successful as the one in question.

The teachers did attend the football game; they had a right to attend it; and we hope they enjoyed it. The work of Saturday afternoon, which consisted of election of officers and question box, was put in place of papers which had been provided for but did not appear, and the entire work of the convention was faithfully and profitably done.

We have attended teachers' conventions regularly for the past ten years; we attended this one through the entire session; and while it was not the best one we ever attended, yet it ranks among the best, and we see no occasion for unfavorable comment.

LOCAL NEWS.
W. C. Bryant spent Sunday in Lewiston.
J. C. Billings was in Lewiston, Saturday.
The fish commissioners' car is at the depot.

Mrs. Wm. Holmes is spending a few days in Gilead.
Miss Alice Mason has been to visit her mother.

Mr. Geo. Tubbs has gone to Swittriver to work.

John S. Swan has opened a grain store near the depot.

Miss Alice Purington spent Saturday at Bryant Pond.

Mrs. T. J. Foster spent several days in Newry last week.

Maj. Hastings has just finished a small addition to his house.

Geo. E. King is at Berlin, N. H., working for the Berlin Mills Co.

Willard P. Whittum of Searsport, is working at the News office.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. John B. Chapman, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Williams of Yarmouth, has been the guest of Miss True at the Delinda, this week.

Mrs. Judge Foster is in New York, the guest, for a few weeks, of Mrs. A. D. L. Bell.

Will Bryant and Edward Stanley brought in a deer, Friday. They were out but an hour.

Mrs. Fox has returned from Mr. Chaney Bryant's, where she has been caring for his mother.

The W. C. T. U. held an interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. L. T. Barker, Tuesday afternoon.

Ex-representative Hathaway of Passadumkeag, has been in town, this week, on business with Hastings Bros.

J. H. Deering is building an addition to the rear of his store on Church street, to be used as a store room.

We regret to report that Mrs. W. S. Wright who has been sick for the past four months, still remains very low.

There will be a chicken pie supper at the Universalist chapel tomorrow night from six to eight. Supper 25 cts.

Dr. B. L. Bryant of Bangor, was in town over Sunday. Dr. Bryant speaks in warm praise of Bangor and its people.

Mr. William E. Skillings of Roxbury, Mass., formerly of Bethel, has recently returned from a business trip to England and Scotland.

Success comes to those who persevere. If you take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and persistently, you will surely be benefited.

Mrs. Kimball from East Bethel, and Mrs. Kimball of Berlin, N. H., are in town, called here by the critical illness of their sister, Mrs. Scott Wright.

Most of the schools throughout the town close this week, and we are very glad to be able to report that the work done during the past term is very satisfactory.

Judge R. A. Frye continues in feeble health, but retains his ready interest in the affairs of the outside world and has a cordial welcome for the friends who give themselves the pleasure of a call upon him.

Joe Hamlin, who has worked at the News office for the past six months, has severed his connections with the company, in order that he may attend the winter term of school at the Seminary at Kent's Hill.

The Gould's Academy eleven is to receive its promised oyster stew and banquet this evening, at Mr. Chute's popular hotel, from seven until ten. It is confidently hoped that the boys who have been fasting for the last few days, will do justice to the viands set before them.

There seems to be quite an awakening interest in art, among Bethel young people, due to those wonderful Perry pictures, for which many orders are being sent. We understand that visitors at the Academy this week, will have the pleasure of looking at some portfolios prepared by Miss Purington's classes in history and literature.

At the last business meeting of the Young People's Christian Union the report of the flower committee proved very interesting. Careful record was kept for twelve Sundays, beginning with July 24th, and the report showed that during that time, 128 vases of flowers were placed in the church for decorations Sunday mornings, 80 of which, subsequently found their way into the homes of sick and afflicted neighbors and friends, in the name of the Union.

Mrs. Ada L. Bell, who purchased the Skillings property on Broad street last spring, has improved the premises in many ways during the summer; this fall she has had the entire grounds graded and fences erected at the back and side of the lot. When completed, this place will represent an expenditure of much money and will be one of the best and most attractive places in the village. Its improvement, has also much improved the village as it is centrally located. Mrs. Bell has returned to New York for the winter and taken apartments at the "San Remo," 75th St. and Central Park, West.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 25c. H. C. C. Co., full, druggists refund money.

Our Young Readers.
The Way The Children Grow.
A little rain and a little sun,
And a little pearly dew,
And a pushing up and reaching out,
Then leaves and tendrils all about;
Ah, that's the way the flowers grow,
Don't you know?

And a little work and a little play,
And plenty of quiet sleep;
A cheerful heart and a sunny face,
And lessons learned, and things in place;
Ah, that's the way the children grow,
Don't you know?

A Little Lady.
"I think a white dress is the very prettiest kind of a dress a dolly can have," said Lucy; "Don't you, Mamie?" Then she added quickly, before giving Mamie a chance to answer, "Unless it is a brown dress. I think brown a beautiful color. I hardly know which I do like best—a white dress or a brown dress."

There was a happy look on the face of little Jenny Jones, whose plain china doll wore a dress of dark brown print. She stroked it gently, hugged her doll dolly closer, and for a moment almost forgot how much she had envied the dainty white, garments of the two handsome dolls belonging to her companions. But this was not all. Lucy's loving little heart was still beating fast as she thought of the mistake she had so nearly made, and she said to Jenny: "Why, your doll is just the size of mine and its dress unbuttoned, I see, and mine does, too. Supposing we exchange dresses a little while! Mine has worn this one so long I am almost tired of it."

"Really? Do you truly want to change dresses?"

Jenny's brown eyes opened wide, and the cheeks flushed. Her beloved Bessie wearing that embroidered dress, with its sash of real silk ribbon!

"Of course I do," said Lucy, simply, beginning to unfasten the tiny pearl buttons.

Jenny's fingers trembled so that she could scarcely take off the brown dress. When the exchange had been made, Mamie said, sweetly:

"Why, Lucy, that brown is speckly becoming to your dolly's complexion. I should make her wear brown a good deal if I were you."

The three friends spent a happy afternoon together, and when Mamie told the story of it to her mamma that night she said:

"I think Lucy is the most lady-like little girl I know—don't you?"

The Ministry of Sympathy.
There are some natures so constituted that they must have love and sympathy. They never have enough, and they make a large return for what is given. The nobler the nature, the greater the demand. This is especially manifested in the nearer relations of life.

John Paul Richter was upheld by the mother who entered into his every trial and shared his adversities. The pastor's widow and her boy lived for each other. He sat by her wheel, and wrote wonderful pages which the publishers continued to reject. Four shillings a month was all that the mother earned, and when his writings were rejected they wept over the fax she was spinning.

At last the tardy world knocked at the lowly door. All he had written was demanded by an eager public. Fame came just when the old hand was failing and the spinning wheel was running slow. A mother's sympathy made him great and sweetened his wit, while it caused him to write in sober mood, "I love God and flowers and little children."

Conundrums.
What goes from Bethel to Gilead without moving? The railroad track.

Which is the strongest day in the week? Sunday, because all the rest are weak days.

What is that which is lengthened by being cut at both ends? A ditch.

What is the most warlike nation? Vaccination, because it is always in arms.

What is the longest word in the English language? Smiles, because there is a mile between the first and last letter.

Prize Offer.
Some one with spare time has made a list of words which spelled forwards or backwards, are just the same. Your papa or mamma will tell you the dictionary name for them is palindromes. Here are a few: bib, bob, civic, deified, did, eve, owe, pop, pup, redder, sees, tit, towh, shahs, and deed. There are many more and we wish the News boys and girls would send as long a list as they can find, to the News office. Who will send the longest list? A prize to the one received before December 21.

What a Woman Thinks About it.
"I had scrofula sores that discharged all the time, but since taking half a dozen bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla they are all gone. I find I am much stronger when I take Hood's. I do not think I should be alive to-day had it not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. Louis Corson, South Bridgton, Maine.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, headaches.

SCHOOL CONTEST.
The electric program clock is truly a wonder, and where is the school that would not hail with delight the opportunity of securing one absolutely free. Electricity has been put to numberless uses, and now we have it harnessed to the school clock, carrying, with the speed of light, on its metallic roadway, the messages of president to professor, or principal to assistants, announcing the end of class periods, the time to study, the time for dismissal, etc. This clock will cause the bells to ring in different rooms at different or the same intervals, as desired, and will do its work from one year's end to the other, resting nights, Saturdays, and Sundays. It gives each period the correct time allotted to it in the program, and the entire school is in the caprice of a forgetful bell-ringer, nor any one's watch, as the program clock is the standard time for the entire school. It is this unique and valuable invention that we are to give the academy in this section that will do the most work for us during the next four months.

CONDITIONS.
This contest is open to the following academies: Gould's, Hebron, Bridgton, Fryeburg and Paris Hill. The work will be securing subscriptions to the Bethel News, advertising and job printing, and will be confined entirely to new work; that is, renewals will not count, neither will cash paid on advertising already secured by us; in any case sold out advertisers, in excess of the amount already contracted for, may be counted.

The count will be credited as follows:

Every dollar paid on new subscriptions, 100 points.

Every dollar paid on advertising in News, 50 "

Every dollar paid on job printing, 50 "

Every coupon printed in the News, 1 point

A WORD TO CONTESTANTS.
It is the school that begins early, works late, and works all the time that will secure this valuable prize; so organize and begin at once! Make a thorough canvass of the territory throughout which the people are interested in your school; urge every one you see to help you to the extent of their subscription, and write to all you can not see, explaining your purpose and ask for their co-operation; visit the merchants, doctors, lawyers, in fact all business men, who have job printing, and solicit their work; visit those who advertise and sell their space in the News; in short, work, interest all the friends you can, work yourselves, ask your friends to work, and the prize is yours.

COUNT.

Gould's, 1287

Bridgton, 475

Hebron, 413

ONE POINT

For Name.

Put this out and send it to the Bethel News, and it will count one point for your school.

From New Zealand.

Reefton, New Zealand, Nov. 23, 1898.

I am very pleased to state that since I took the agency of Chamberlain's medicine the sale has been very large, more especially of the Cough Remedy. In two years I have sold more of this particular remedy than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by scores of persons of the good results they have received from it, and know its value from the use of it in my own household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children.

E. J. Scantlebury.

For sale by G. E. Wiley, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills.

Detective F. L. Odlin of Lewiston, who has been at work on the Ware murder case for the past three weeks in the town of Bucksport, closed his labors Friday and returned to Lewiston. Mr. Odlin's action was voluntary upon his part as he deemed it useless to continue the case further at present, every possible clue having been run down and everything in the least connected with the case having been thoroughly investigated without success.

ELLINGWOOD & WILLIS.

will be at F. J. Tyler's blacksmith shop after Nov. 10th, with a full line of

Hand made Cant-Dogs.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

WHEN YOU BUY
for a wedding present you desire to purchase something nice. Be it ever so small it must be made from the finest stock by the best workman, into the latest designs. I have recently purchased a fine line of SILVERWARE and a few choice pieces of CUT GLASS very appropriate for WEDDING GIFTS.

Call and tell me you wish to see my new goods and I shall be pleased to show them, although I have not placed them on exhibition yet.

Duplicates purchased of me cheerfully exchanged.

Edward King,

Jeweler and Optician.

A Birthday Party.

"How joyous, my friends, is the cordial greeting which gladdens the heart at a family meeting. When brothers assemble at friendships' old shrine, To look at the present, and talk of 'Lang Syne!'"

Thursday, Nov. 3, relatives and friends assembled at the home of Albert B. Grover, to celebrate the eightieth birthday of his mother, Mrs. Olive Wheeler Grover. It was also the birthday of Mrs. Grover's sister, Mrs. V. B. Grover, who is thirteen years younger.

The guests present on this occasion were Mr. and Mrs. Van Buren Grover, Halifax, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. George Grover, West Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Grover, Mason; Mr. and Mrs. I. Wilson and two children, North West Bethel; Mr. Clifford Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Grover, Mrs. Emma Barker and little son, Charlie; the Misses Grover, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wheeler, Miss Amelia Grover, Rev. and Mrs. Varley, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bean, Bethel, and Mrs. Asa Pingree of Albany. A letter was received from Mrs. Grover's son, Eugene, who resides in Minnesota, expressing his regrets at being unable to be present. There are but three now living of a once large family, namely: Mrs. Olive W. Grover, E. G. Wheeler, Esq., West Bethel, and Mrs. V. B. Grover, Halifax, Mass.

A remarkable fact worthy of mention is, that not one of the family present on that day, ever used spirits or tobacco in any form.

Twenty-eight persons sat down to a bountiful repast. Prayer was offered by Rev. Arthur Varley. Remarks were made by Rev. Mr. Varley, E. G. Wheeler, Esq., West Bethel, and Mr. Van Buren Grover, Halifax, Mass. Good music was furnished and several poems read, one of which we send, for publication as follows:

AN EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY BEVERIE
I am not weary of life! Oh, no! I am not old;
Keep the heart cheerful and young, I have always been told,
And one never grows aged. This fact I've proved true—
Through all life's vicissitudes, both the old and the new,
Which have come in my pathway to my eightieth birthday,
That in life's fair young morning seemed to me so far away.
I still love to live; though memory oft times goes back
To my earlier days or life's well beaten track;
And I live o'er again the scenes of the past.
So real they seem, I shall remember them last;
Change and decay are written on all works man has wrought,
But Truth stands firm, God's love changeth not.
I am neither sad nor gloomy, the world looks fair to-day,
And my prospects for the morrow cheer my faint heart all the way;
I enjoy with my dear children what is portioned out to me,
And wait the joyful summons, "The Master calls for thee!"
I watch and wait so hopefully, time speeds so swiftly by,
I have no vain regrets to make, and shadows quickly fly.
I have had my share of sorrow, many earlier friends have died,
I have seen them slowly fade away, my hope, as well as pride;
The companion of my earlier years has gone out from my side,
But I shall go to him full soon, in that City fair abode,
Where there shall be no sorrow, neither be any pain;
And all the loved ones gone before, be gathered home again.
My children and grandchildren are striving hard, I know,
To scatter roses in my way as down life's hill I go.
How many old time friends are here, who walked life's path with me
To that celestial City—so glorious, and so free.
Oh, let us then while here we stay, look on the brightest side,
We cannot know how long a time with them we may abide.
These dear old scenes of Bethel are yet to me most fair,
I love its hills and valleys, its fragrant balmy air,
I love the dear old river, singing on its winding way,
Teaching us all a lesson—be useful day by day,
For, like a rapid river, our days are hurrying on;

Notice to Taxpayers.

I hereby give notice that I will be at my home on Main street Monday and Friday of each week, to settle taxes. An early settlement is necessary.

H. H. Bean, Collector.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Was originated in 1810 by an old Family Physician, to relieve pain and cure every form of inflammation, internal as much as external. It is a fact, that the real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by inflammation. Once the inflammation and you conquer the disease in each case. You can safely trust a remedy that has been used and endorsed by generation after generation.

SAFE SOOTHING SATISFYING

Could a remedy have existed for over eighty years except for the fact that it possesses great virtue for many families? There is no doubt about it. It is a fact, that the real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by inflammation. Once the inflammation and you conquer the disease in each case. You can safely trust a remedy that has been used and endorsed by generation after generation.

EVERY MOTHER

Have it in the house. To cure the many common ailments which will afflict every family as long as life has woes. Suffering children, sore throat, colds, coughs, croup, whooping cough, and all the ailments of childhood. It will cure asthma, rheumatism, neuralgia, headache, toothache, earache, and all the ailments of the head and throat. It is a safe, reliable, and sure remedy for all the ailments of the family.

PARSONS' PILLS. ONE A DOSE. Physicians will prescribe them for all the ailments of the head and throat. It is a safe, reliable, and sure remedy for all the ailments of the family.

ESTABLISHED 1866. CAUTION. LABELS.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS. DESIGNS. COPYRIGHTS.

Thirty-one years active practice. Opinion as to validity and patentability. Write for book of instructions and references. EDSON BROS., 925 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Ripans Tablets cure biliousness. Ripans Tablets assist digestion. Ripans Tablets cure nausea. Ripans Tablets cure indigestion. Ripans Tablets cure flatulency. Ripans Tablets cure bad breath. Ripans Tablets.

COFFEE!

The famous BUNKER HILL BRAND (of which I am sole dealer in town.) Price, 35c per lb.

COFFEE!

The HATCHET BRAND of a First-class Coffee for 35c.

COFFEE!

The WONDER BRAND, a good Coffee for 25c.

Also a full and complete line of

CHOICE FRUIT, GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, Etc.

AGENT FOR NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.

ORDER TEAM RUNS TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

H. M. Farwell the Grocer

MAIN STREET.

Nobody Questions the Beauty and Desirability of Polished Hard Wood Floors...

and when they are laid in various kinds and colors of wood and in pleasing parquetry designs, they excel in effective furnishing, all other methods of floor treatment.

THE PRICE has hitherto led people to use carpets almost exclusively. We can put them in your new houses, halls, or offices, and we also make a specialty of recovering your old knotty floors with new flooring.

We don't have to take up the old floor. These Parquetry Floors are "EVERLASTINGLY BEAUTIFUL," exceedingly easy to keep in pleasing condition, and pre-eminently desirable from a sanitary standpoint.

As sole State agents of the most noted hard wood floor manufacturers of this country, we commend these floors; and as impartial witnesses of their merits, we refer by permission to some of our patrons who have them in use: Dr. H. P. Merrill, Geo. C. Frye, Dr. A. K. P. Meserve, Burnham & Morrill Packing Co., Elmer F. Woodbury, Jere Douglass, Esq., C. O. Haskell, of Milliken, Tomlinson & Co., Portland, and W. K. Dana, Westbrook, Me.

We will make a plan and submit to you a sketch in colors showing how your floor may look when finished, and the exact cost for the same, and the estimate plan shall cost you nothing whether you trade or not.

We will also furnish samples and catalogs free upon application. We deliver these goods freight free in New England.

Remember These Points—Perfect Floors; Lowest Prices; Estimates Free. Mention this paper.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS,"

Hooper, Son & Leighton,

OUR TERMS—"Your money back if the goods don't suit you."

482-484 Congress Street, PORTLAND.

You doubtless have not failed to read the locals in regard to the

E-Z. WAISTS

In last week's issue. All mothers who will give this waist a trial will find it has not been misrepresented to them. The children like them also.

You will find them, also a new line of the fashionable

BELTS AND BUCKLES

in such demand at the present time, at

E. E. BURNHAM'S

Buckles from 20c to \$1.62.

Don't think you must go to the city for this line of goods.

Millinery and Fancy Goods Store.

COLE BLOCK, BETHEL.

Sorosis Boots.

Ladies of Bethel and vicinity, we want to say to you, we are Sole Agents in Paris and Norway for the celebrated Sorosis Boots. Price \$3.50. Call and see them.

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, MANAGER,

127 MAIN STREET, NORWAY, MAINE.

To See Is To Buy. Pleasing the Public.

Our Fall Stock

is a stock that we are proud of—there is not a better one in the County. In our recently refitted store we can show you BARGAINS THAT ARE BARGAINS in richness, fitness, and fashion.

DRESS GOODS.

A little heavier wearing apparel is now needed. We have the Fall and Winter Patterns.

Ladies' and Children's UNDERFLANNELS, HOSIERY, GLOVES & MITTENS.

Handkerchiefs from 1c to 35c each.

Hand-bags, Dress Skirts, Petticoats, and Underskirts. Hamburg and Lace Curtains.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's CLOAKS.

SUITS, OVERCOATS

Hats, Caps, Fur Coats, Wool lined Jackets, Ulsters, Etc.

Of these we have an extremely large stock for our customers to select from. It is sure to please you.

MEN'S UNDERFLANNELS, SHIRTS, NECKTIES, AND MACKINTOSHES AT QUICK-SALE PRICES.

Boots and Shoes.

My assortment was never so good as at present. I am agent for Geo. M. Watkinson & Co.'s Rubbers—the BEST RUBBER and the BEST STYLE of rubbers made this year.

CEYLON ROWE.

SALT

Turk's Island Salt,

Liverpool Salt,

Mineral Salt,

